



# Llfe



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## Chapter 1 by Mymy

Everyone says middle school will be great, that you will have a sense of freedom. Only some of that is true. When I go to bed I question myself why am I here? What is life? Is it just cells multiplying? Or is it something more? As I got to sleep I think everything is just questions and answers. My eyes get heavy my mind can't think clearly. Now I'm sleeping

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